

TWENTIETH CENTURY EGYPT.

XI. Cairo as a Social Center.

By FREDERIC J. HASKIN.

The antiquarian made of Cairo a stopping place and a workshop; society of four continents has made it a social capital. The British army of occupation made the Egyptian metropolis habitable, and the "wintering" public has made it a city of splendid hostilities, frequented by the socially notable of every civilized country. The Egyptologist sits in Cairo, but he is submerged beneath the waves of society.

Contrast is the chief charm of Cairo. The luxurious caravansaries adjoin the domes of the sons of the soil, in whose domestic economy the bathhouse has no place. It is here that the elite of Africa meet the elite of every other continent. The Egyptian, cream colored or moderately brown, wearing his fez indoors and outdoors, mingles with Westerners, though, of course, the Circassian ladies of his household are never seen at social affairs. The ball rooms are brilliant with red coated officers of the army of occupation, and resident with the amazing plaid of the officers of the Scotch regiments. Members of the British nobility and representatives of the American "aristocracy of wealth" congregate at these functions and lend an effect varied and unique.

Then there is the city and the desert. Sunset upon the desert was impressive and beautiful when Egypt was young, and the oldest of the Pyramids had no place in the dreams of men. One may sit comfortably upon the roof of his hotel and witness the spectacle. The tall masts of the dahabehs rise above the level of the roof, and the Nile, giving back the slanting rays of the sun, stretches far out toward Roda, where Moses was found in the ark of bulrushes, and toward the Island of Ghizeh, made beautiful by the reckless extravagance of Ismail Pasha. Against the still brilliant heavens upon one side of the Nile are etched the slender minarets of the Alabaster Mosque. While a fairly Arab or Sudanese in flowing robes is serving one's "appetizer," the sun sinks below the long line of brown desert hills, and a Hichens afterglow of marvelous tints and long duration bathes the heavens in fire. When Pyramids at Ghizeh have faded gradually into purple shadows of the deepening dusk it is time to dress for dinner.

If one insists on going to the desert for his sunset there are dromedaries with one hump or camels with two, with gait that wrench the back of a civilized man. But a motor car may be depended upon to convey one thither in comfort. A dozen motor cars parked under the shadow of Cheops is no unusual sight. Camelback excursions into the desert form an especially popular diversion of visitors from the Occident. Riding a camel is like having chronic rheumatism—one gets used to it, but can never be said to really enjoy it. But desert rides are the fad of the period and the torture is undergone uncomplainingly. Sand cars usually convey the chaperons while the interested couples trek ahead on the camels. A number of Bedouins may be hired to precede the caravan and sing songs in Arabic while the prehistoric looking "ship of the desert" and the modern sand cart vie with one another in swaying the excursionist to and fro as if to discover the secret of why the vertebrae of the human spinal column stick together.

Viewing the pyramids by moonlight forms another feature of social activity in Cairo. Thanks to the largeness of the late Ismail Pasha's ideas, a fine macadamized boulevard, built upon a "fill," traverses the plain between the Nile and Ghizeh. Antiquarians objected some years ago when a trolley line was projected to the pyramids, but inasmuch as the Egyptian trolley car advances toward its terminal station at a pace sufficiently decorous to suggest genuine reverence for historic ruins in its vicinity, there is no cause for quarrel with this manifestation of "progress" at Ghizeh.

After the tourist has visited the pyramids in the daytime he does not wonder that Napoleon chose midnight as the hour to pay his visit and utter his invocations—there were fewer pestiferous guides to annoy him with offers of service. Nowadays, the nocturnal visitor is compelled to use violent language to rid himself of the "watchman" who proposes, for a shilling, to turn a magnifying glass to light up the monument, upon which the dazzling light of the full moon is shining. A boy in a flowing robe solemnly tells you that Napoleon shot off the nose of the Sphinx with three cannon shots, and that he was there and saw it done. A young man of athletic disposition proposes to "run to the top quick in seven minutes like Mr. Mark Twain," and others would rent you a donkey or tell your fortune or sell you blue scarabs, the workmanship of which suggests a French or Italian factory. When one turns away to contemplate the pyramids and solve the riddle of the Sphinx, interruption by these persistent grafters is a nuisance.

Dancing is the chief feature of social life in Cairo. The stranger within the gates who stops at the right hotel may go to a ball almost every night in the week. Next morning, as he takes his coffee and eggs, he may read that he was "among those present" at an affair at which, judging from the list of titles, half the aristocracy of Europe disported itself. But, unless he finds a friend who has been properly introduced he meets no one, and is lucky if he can even find out "who's who" as he occupies a seat in a corner.

If the tourist wishes to avoid the ultra-fashionable hotels he may go to a modest pension, where the proprietor bids for the patronage of a "shirt sleeve" nation by announcing that "evening clothes at dinner are optional. He finds that the obliging host, who suspends a convention of Cairo to allow him to dine in his "sack suit," speaks seven languages in addressing his guests, his servants, and his tradespeople. Perhaps "mine host" could write a good letter in Italian or Spanish, but the Italian or Spaniard will be understood when he complains that his chop is underdone. So will the Greek, whose forefathers have resided on the southern shore of the Mediterranean since the days of Cleopatra, or the gentleman in baggy trousers and red trowsers just arrived from Constantinople or Smyrna.

The Duke and Duchess of Connaught, brother and sister-in-law of his majesty, King Edward VII, make visits to Egypt. Sometimes they, with Prince Arthur and the Princess Patricia, join Mr. and Mrs. Leding, of the American consulate, and sponsors for an Anglo-American ball for the benefit of charity. Tourists in Cairo who are willing to invest in a ticket to the ball may have a glimpse of the royal party. Princess and princesses from the various European countries, and persons and personages, of varying importance from east of Suez, form a part of the throng. There are more Americans

among Cairo's winter population than persons from any country in England, and each year finds the terraces of the fashionable hotels more and more like Broadway, where, it is often said, no American fails to meet an acquaintance.

Not the least interesting segment of society in Cairo is that composed of clever adventurers who live by their wits, sometimes most luxuriously. An American meets a titled European who speaks a half dozen languages, and is far more affable and generally agreeable than other persons of title whom our American has met or failed to meet. The American may show signs of being as well-to-do, as Europeans suppose all people from the United States to be, in which case the intimacy develops rapidly. Over the card table or at the races it develops that the "aristocrat" is a hard sharp or a tout. Not a few American girls wintering in Cairo have discovered the "vicomte" or the "baron," or even the "prince," to be spurious. Chauffeurs, valets, coachmen—clever imitators of the manners and manisms of their masters—have exploited themselves in Cairo in the hope of swind-

SAYINGS OF MRS. SOLOMON.

Being the Confessions of the Seven Hundredth Wife.

Translated by HELEN ROWLAND.

Oh, my daughter, heed my wisdom and learn my ways, and men shall follow thee all the days of thy life. Even as a kitten followeth a string. Yea, the eligible thing shall regard thee almost seriously and the married man shall sigh that he did not meet thee first—but the confirmed bachelor shall look upon thee with fear and trembling.

Verily, verily, there is a time to be merry, which is before luncheon, and a time to be sentimental, which is after luncheon. A time to be silent—and a time to be confidential. A time to be tender—and a time to be cold. A time to be "at home"—and a time to be "out."

A time to be formal—and the summertime. Lo! the woman who fascinates a man is the one which putteth a stop-watch on all her emotions and timeth all her moods.

Yea, she is a constant variety and a greater surprise than the contents of a Christmas stocking.

For a man liketh something different every day; but she giveth him a change of bill every thirty minutes.

Then, let no man find thee sad for two days in succession; for this shall get upon his nerves.

Rather let him find thee smiling in the morning and weeping in the afternoon; ready to make an engagement at 4 o'clock and to break it at 7; at his side on Monday and at another's side on Tuesday, that he may never say unto himself, "I'm solid!"

Behold, many a man hath been won by a little quarrel, where much flattery faileth, and many another by "friendship" where flirtation hath not worked.

But when all else hath been tried in vain, the man who is ignored shall succumb. For a man can endure to be trampled under any girl's feet, but he chafeth to be avoided by them.

Then, so let thy light shine that it shall flicker like unto a firefly; for what man pursueth a woman who doth not dodge?

Verily, verily, a small boy yearneth for the complicated toy which it requireth skill to work; and a man seeketh a capricious woman whom it taketh two hands and all his time to manage.

Go to! What man wasteth his evenings upon a play with one plot, when he can get a vaudeville show for the same money? Selah!

Go to! What man wasteth his evenings upon a play with one plot, when he can get a vaudeville show for the same money? Selah!

Go to! What man wasteth his evenings upon a play with one plot, when he can get a vaudeville show for the same money? Selah!

Go to! What man wasteth his evenings upon a play with one plot, when he can get a vaudeville show for the same money? Selah!

Go to! What man wasteth his evenings upon a play with one plot, when he can get a vaudeville show for the same money? Selah!

Go to! What man wasteth his evenings upon a play with one plot, when he can get a vaudeville show for the same money? Selah!

Go to! What man wasteth his evenings upon a play with one plot, when he can get a vaudeville show for the same money? Selah!

Go to! What man wasteth his evenings upon a play with one plot, when he can get a vaudeville show for the same money? Selah!

Go to! What man wasteth his evenings upon a play with one plot, when he can get a vaudeville show for the same money? Selah!

Go to! What man wasteth his evenings upon a play with one plot, when he can get a vaudeville show for the same money? Selah!

Go to! What man wasteth his evenings upon a play with one plot, when he can get a vaudeville show for the same money? Selah!

Go to! What man wasteth his evenings upon a play with one plot, when he can get a vaudeville show for the same money? Selah!

Go to! What man wasteth his evenings upon a play with one plot, when he can get a vaudeville show for the same money? Selah!

Go to! What man wasteth his evenings upon a play with one plot, when he can get a vaudeville show for the same money? Selah!

Go to! What man wasteth his evenings upon a play with one plot, when he can get a vaudeville show for the same money? Selah!

Go to! What man wasteth his evenings upon a play with one plot, when he can get a vaudeville show for the same money? Selah!

Go to! What man wasteth his evenings upon a play with one plot, when he can get a vaudeville show for the same money? Selah!

Go to! What man wasteth his evenings upon a play with one plot, when he can get a vaudeville show for the same money? Selah!

Go to! What man wasteth his evenings upon a play with one plot, when he can get a vaudeville show for the same money? Selah!

Go to! What man wasteth his evenings upon a play with one plot, when he can get a vaudeville show for the same money? Selah!

Go to! What man wasteth his evenings upon a play with one plot, when he can get a vaudeville show for the same money? Selah!

Go to! What man wasteth his evenings upon a play with one plot, when he can get a vaudeville show for the same money? Selah!

Go to! What man wasteth his evenings upon a play with one plot, when he can get a vaudeville show for the same money? Selah!

Go to! What man wasteth his evenings upon a play with one plot, when he can get a vaudeville show for the same money? Selah!

Go to! What man wasteth his evenings upon a play with one plot, when he can get a vaudeville show for the same money? Selah!

IN THE SOCIAL WORLD

Continued from Page Five.

was performed in St. John's Episcopal Church, Hagerstown, at noon yesterday. Rev. J. Poyntz Tyler, the rector, officiating. The church was very prettily decorated with palms and a great profusion of roses and other blossoms. There was a contingent of friends and relatives from Washington and Baltimore.

Miss Margaret Barr, of Washington, a cousin of the bride, was maid of honor. Mr. Alexander Neill, Jr., of Hagerstown, a cousin of the groom, was best man. The ushers were Dr. J. Nelson Osborne, of Baltimore; Mr. William Neill, Jr., of Charleston, W. Va., and Mr. Howard Osborn, of Rippon, Va., all cousins of the groom, and Mr. William Barr, of Pittsburgh, a brother of the bride. Two young nieces of the groom, Misses Harry and Katherine Bayler, of Charleston, W. Va., were the ribbon girls.

The bride wore a handsome gown of lace, with a veil of tulle caught up by a wreath of orange blossoms. She carried a cascade bouquet of white sweet peas. The maid of honor wore a gown of white satin, with opal trimmings and a white picture hat, and carried a bouquet of pink sweet peas. A small reception followed at the home of the bride, for relatives and a few friends. Later Mr. and Mrs. Simmons left on a trip West.

The engagement is announced of Miss Elizabeth Harlowe Holmes to Mr. Thomas Campbell Washington, of West Virginia. Miss Holmes is a daughter of the late Judge Lammie, Le Baron Holmes, of New Bedford and Mattapoisett.

Mrs. George W. Boyd, of Philadelphia, nee Noyes, of this city; Mrs. John Crayke Simpson, and Mrs. J. H. Crawford went to Virginia yesterday to join a house party in the country.

Gen. Wesley Merritt, U. S. A., retired, is spending the season and regaining health at Natural Bridge Hotel, Natural Bridge, Va.

Mrs. Charles Francis Carpenter announces the engagement of her daughter, Kate Hanford, to Mr. William Garretson Rawles. The wedding will take place the latter part of this month.

Mrs. Woodbury Pulester left Washington yesterday for her summer home at Mere Point, Me.

Mr. and Mrs. Walker Byron Jones, of Washington, announce the marriage of their daughter, Mary Madeleine, to Mr. Leslie Boyd Farmer, madeleine, by Rev. John G. Murray in the Church of St. Michael and All Angels, Baltimore. They were accompanied by Miss Myrtle Jones, sister of the bride, and Mr. John D. Robertson. Mr. Farmer is the son of the late L. P. Farmer, commissioner of the Trunk Line Association, and was a member of the class of '07, Yale. Mr. and Mrs. Farmer will reside in Washington.

Mr. Frank Dallmeyer and bride, of Jefferson City, Mo., are in the city, visiting their aunt, Mrs. John Dalton Russell, of 931 K street northwest. They will remain here about a week, and will then go to New York for a few days, returning home the last of the month.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Sellinger, of 1124 Fifth street northwest, will be at home Sunday, June 13, from 8 to 10 o'clock, in honor of the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage.

The graduating class of the Central High School has cards out for a dance at Raucher's Monday evening, June 21.

Mr. William Wetmore Cryder and his daughter, Miss Mary A. Cryder, will spend their summer at East Gloucester, Mass., at the Hawthorne Inn. They have remained late in town this year, and will not go there for a fortnight yet.

Walter Elias Arriss, a young business man of Laper, Mich., and Miss Buli M. Russell were married last night at the residence of the bride's parents, Takoma Park.

Rev. Frederick Briggs performed the ceremony. Miss Lenore Heald Berman was maid of honor, and "Frankie" was a brother of the bridegroom, was best man.

At the conclusion of the ceremony a reception was held, followed by a wedding dinner. Mr. and Mrs. Actus left Washington for the home of the bridegroom, where they will make their future home. The bride is a daughter of K. C. Russell, chairman of the board of directors of the religious liberty department of the general conference of the Seventh-day Adventists. There were sixty invited guests.

TRANSFER PATTERNS.

(Upon receipt of this pattern, ordered on pages below, place the rough or glazed side of pattern down on material to be stamped, then press hot flat-iron on the back or smooth side of the pattern. Be careful not to let pattern slip.)

Paris Transfer Pattern No. 5071. Design for lingerie hat in braiding and French knots to be transferred to linen, lawn, cross-barred muslin or fine net. If net is used, the edge should be turned under and finished with a row of braid and a ruffle of lace. On other fabrics the edge is buttonholed in scallops and may or may not be finished with lace. Either soutache or coronation braid may be used and the hat should be trimmed with a soft fold and large bow of satin ribbon.

Washington Herald Pattern Coupon.

Name.....

Address.....

Size desired.....

Fill out the numbered coupon and cut out pattern, and enclose with 10c in stamps or coin, addressed to Pattern Department, Washington Herald, Washington, D. C.

Duke Gives \$50,000 to Trinity.

Durham, N. C., June 9.—The Trinity commencement exercises closed to-day with an address by Rev. Hugh Black, of New York, substituting Senator Dilliver, who failed at the last moment to come. At the conclusion of his sermon, President James Southgate, of Trinity trustees, announced that \$50,000 had been given by the college to relieve the congestion caused by insufficient class rooms. The name of Tobacco Magnate E. N. Duke was not read, but he gave it.

COMING ATTRACTIONS.

Belasco, "Success."

"Success," a new and modern play by Preston Gibson, will have its first performance on any stage at the Belasco Theater next week. Mr. Gibson, in "Success," has taken for his hero a young Southerner, who only needs to be aroused to be stimulated to have him go ahead and make a success of his life.

The first act, which is laid amid the hills of Virginia, shows the hero actuated by his love for a Northern girl, beginning to make for himself a career. He is a man, every inch of him, but nothing up to the time of his meeting this girl has made him do more than sit quietly and let his life and career take care of itself. He realizes, however, that it is the duty of each and every man to make as much out of his life as is possible, and, actuated by his love for this girl, he begins to accumulate coal lands in Virginia, and goes to New York. He launches his all on the exchange, and immediately the wolves of Wall street pounce upon him and try to wrench it from him, and there is a terrific struggle, in which the young Southerner holds his property and drives one of the big firms to the wall.

The play abounds in many humorous and amusing situations, particularly in a scene between a minister and a New York society matron, in which they exchange their views. Mr. Powell, who has been selected to depict the minister, is ideal in his part, and Mrs. Brown, the mother of the heroine, is capital. She is a Washington girl. The play brings out the follies of the smart set in New York, quite in contrast with the simplicity and refinement of the South. Miss Bohn is cast for the heroine.

Wit and satire go hand in hand, and there are many exciting and emotional scenes which add to the breathless. Rehearsals have been going under the personal direction of the author.

Columbia—"My Wife."

Next Monday night the Columbia Players will make another shift in the line of plays they are producing and will give a magnificent production of "My Wife," the comedy drama in which John Drew and Billie Burke attained one of their most notable triumphs. At the time of the original production at the Empire Theater, New York City, less than two years ago, the play was looked upon as one of the most notable productions in years, and the parts in which Mr. Drew and Miss Burke were cast as among the greatest creations of recent years. These parts will be assigned to Orme Caldara and Julia Dean, who have already given evidence of talents that permit of their being classed only with the foremost stars on the American stage. There are many characters in the play and the entire strength of the Columbia company will be required in casting it.

"My Wife" is an adaptation of "Joanna," by Maupassant, a comedy by Gaultier and Charnay, which attained extensive runs both in London and Paris. It was translated and arranged for the American stage by Michael Morton, who looks upon it as representative of his very best work. Following an extensive run in New York, Mr. Drew took it on the road, where it played to a continuation of crowded houses, such as he has not since duplicated. The story is a pretty one, the principal part being that of Gertrude Everleigh, who is the guardian of a beautiful young girl, who is dining in his rooms with some actresses. Everleigh is surprised by a visit from his pretty little ward, Trilzie Dupre, who comes with a startling proposition. How can first reject her proposition, then he accedes to it, and finally from a make-believe husband develops into a deeply infatuated one, is a story that in "My Wife" is developed into one of the epics of modern dramatic construction.

National—"It Happened in Nordland."

In addition to the usual coterie of favorites of the Aborn Opera Company's personnel, at the New National Theater, who have become so popularly established as to prompt their retention for each succeeding cast, the coming week will also bring back several equally welcome artists of last summer's lists, who return for roles in which they have been remarkably successful elsewhere in "It Happened in Nordland," which will be the seventh weekly offering of the Aborn organization at the National. The list of favorites of the present organization to be retained next week includes George W. Leslie, Forrest Huff, Fritz von Busing, Blanche Morrison, and Harriet Sheldon. The returning artists who will make their first bow since last summer's Aborn aggregation are Herman Hirschberg, best remembered for his judicious interpretations of German comedy characters like that in "The Fortune Teller," Robinson Newbold, who proved to be a real star in the character of Ichabod Brown, and the Belle of New York last year, and Florence Burdette, the charming and clever Lady Hollywood of last summer's revival of "Florodora." Like other noted recent New York musical hits of its class presented by the Aborn company, "It Happened in Nordland" has never before been seen at summer prices, and is, therefore, another attractive and important addition to the Aborn repertory. It had a long run in New York with Lew Fields, Marie Cahill, and other notable in the cast, and several successful tours of the principal cities outside the metropolis. It is described as a musical extravaganza, with a fanciful plot, and a libretto the richest in comedy elements of all the works of the Edinburgh. The music by Victor Herbert, is of the usual high standard of originality, tunefulness, and variety always attained by that popular composer. Messrs. Aborn have secured the entire Lew Fields' production of scenery, costumes, and effects for "It Happened in Nordland," and the piece will be staged exactly as produced originally.

Summer Amusements.

Luna Park.

That the general invitation of the management to "get the Luna Park habit" is being enthusiastically followed, can be readily seen in the crowded attendance at the park whenever weather conditions are favorable. There are amusements and attractions for every taste, from the dizzy rush down the chutes and across the lagoon; the exhilarating whirl around the roller coaster to the delightful sail down the scenic river of enchantment. There are a number of other rides which break all speed laws. A new one will be introduced next Saturday, described as a "Trip to the Moon," which is a practically ride under novel surroundings, and is incidentally a mystifying illusion. Still another attraction will be the opening of the "Wizard's Cave," which, it is predicted, will draw thousands within its mysterious depths. The continuous vaudeville performances will be continued with another big bill of feature acts, so presented that late comers can drop in at any time and remain for the complete performance for the one charge of admission. The floor of the dance pavilion has been made more popular than ever, and as a special feature the management has arranged for a barn dance to be held every Wednesday night, and on each Friday night a dance with a prize to the prize to the best lady dancer. The roller skating on the lower floor of the pavilion has its own music and is running the dance section a close second in popularity. To those who prefer to sit and listen to

SKIN'SONS & C

8th St. & Pa. Ave. THE BUSY CORNER

To-day's feature of the June sales is

WHITE GOODS

at unheard-of prices!

You'll do well to take advantage of the cut prices named here.

They're very unusual. They are the kinds you're needing now for summer waists and frocks, and will have to pay full prices for if you neglect this chance.

Corded plaid lawns.

Also STRIPED AND CHECKED DIMITIES. All regular 13c yard qualities. For to-day's big sale.....

Imported Persian lawns.

Extra fine and sheer. 40 inches wide. Regular 25c a yard quality. For to-day's big sale.....

White crepe cloth.

Limited quantity only. Exactly 350 yards. Regular 15c a yard quality. For to-day's big sale.....

Mercedized lingerie batiste.

50 PIECES ONLY—45 inches wide. Superior mercedized. Regular 27½¢ quality. For to-day's big sale.....

White crepe cloth.

Limited quantity only. Exactly 350 yards. Regular 15c a yard quality. For to-day's big sale.....

White crepe cloth.

Limited quantity only. Exactly 350 yards. Regular 15c a yard quality. For to-day's big sale.....

White crepe cloth.

Limited quantity only. Exactly 350 yards. Regular 15c a yard quality. For to-day's big sale.....

White crepe cloth.

Limited quantity only. Exactly 350 yards. Regular 15c a yard quality. For to-day's big sale.....

White crepe cloth.

Limited quantity only. Exactly 350 yards. Regular 15c a yard quality. For to-day's big sale.....

White crepe cloth.

Limited quantity only. Exactly 350 yards. Regular 15c a yard quality. For to-day's big sale.....

White crepe cloth.

Limited quantity only. Exactly 350 yards. Regular 15c a yard quality. For to-day's big sale.....

White crepe cloth.

Limited quantity only. Exactly 350 yards. Regular 15c a yard quality. For to-day's big sale.....

White crepe cloth.

Limited quantity only. Exactly 350 yards. Regular 15c a yard quality. For to-day's big sale.....

White crepe cloth.

Limited quantity only. Exactly 350 yards. Regular 15c a yard quality. For to-day's big sale.....

White crepe cloth.

Limited quantity only. Exactly 350 yards. Regular 15c a yard quality. For to-day's big sale.....

White crepe cloth.

Limited quantity only. Exactly 350 yards. Regular 15c a yard quality. For to-day's big sale.....

White crepe cloth.

Limited quantity only. Exactly 350 yards. Regular 15c a yard quality. For to-day's big sale.....

White crepe cloth.

Limited quantity only. Exactly 350 yards. Regular 15c a yard quality. For to-day's big sale.....

White crepe cloth.

Limited quantity only. Exactly 350 yards. Regular 15c a yard quality. For to-day's big sale.....

White crepe cloth.

Limited quantity only. Exactly 350 yards. Regular 15c a yard quality. For to-day's big sale.....

White crepe cloth.

Limited quantity only. Exactly 350 yards. Regular 15c a yard quality. For to-day's big sale.....

White crepe cloth.

Limited quantity only. Exactly 350 yards. Regular 15c a yard quality. For to-day's big sale.....

White crepe cloth.

Limited quantity only. Exactly 350 yards. Regular 15c a yard quality. For to-day's big sale.....

White crepe cloth.

Limited quantity only. Exactly 350 yards. Regular 15c a yard quality. For to-day's big sale.....

White crepe cloth.

Limited quantity only. Exactly 350 yards. Regular 15c a yard quality. For to-day's big sale.....